VISIT…

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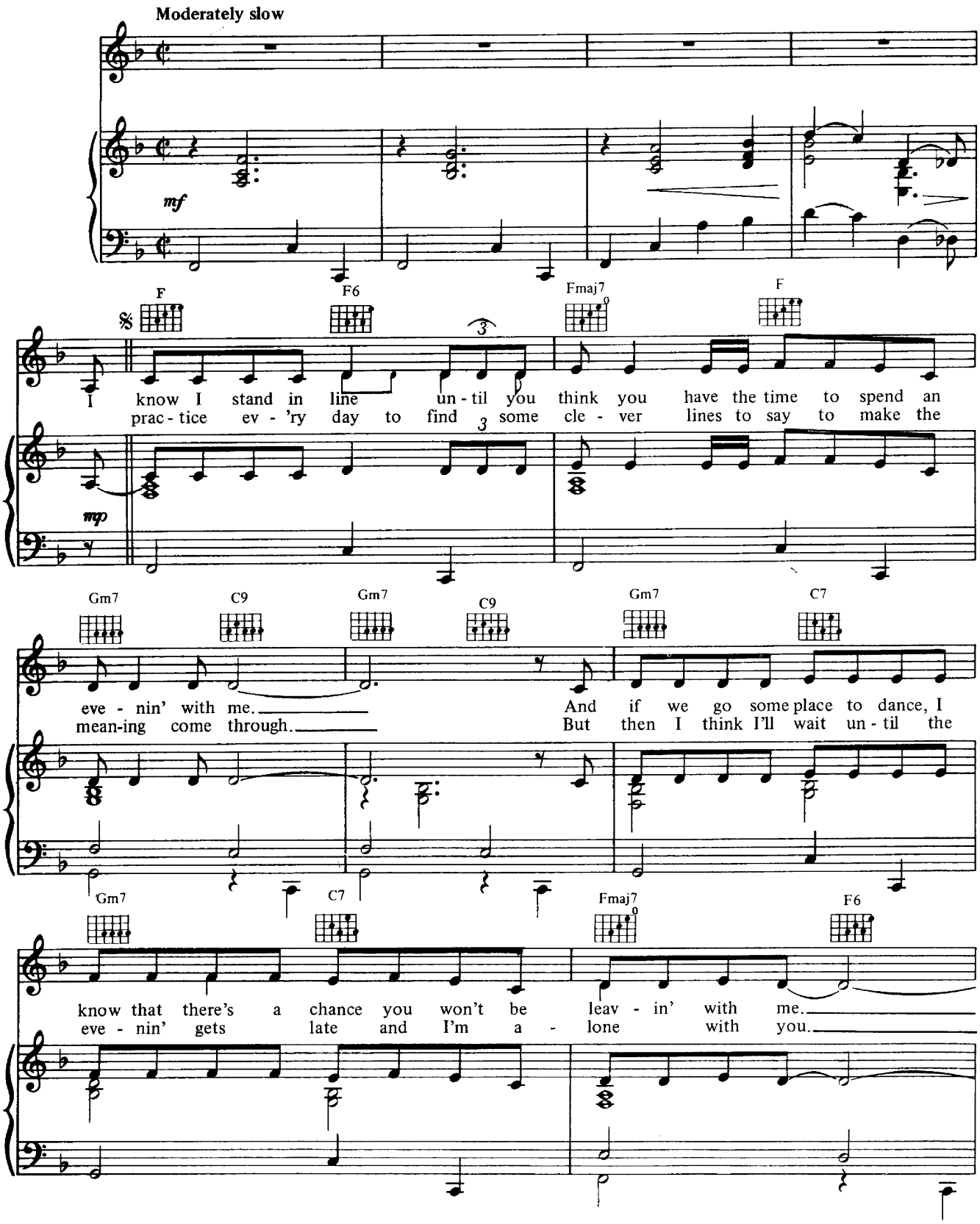
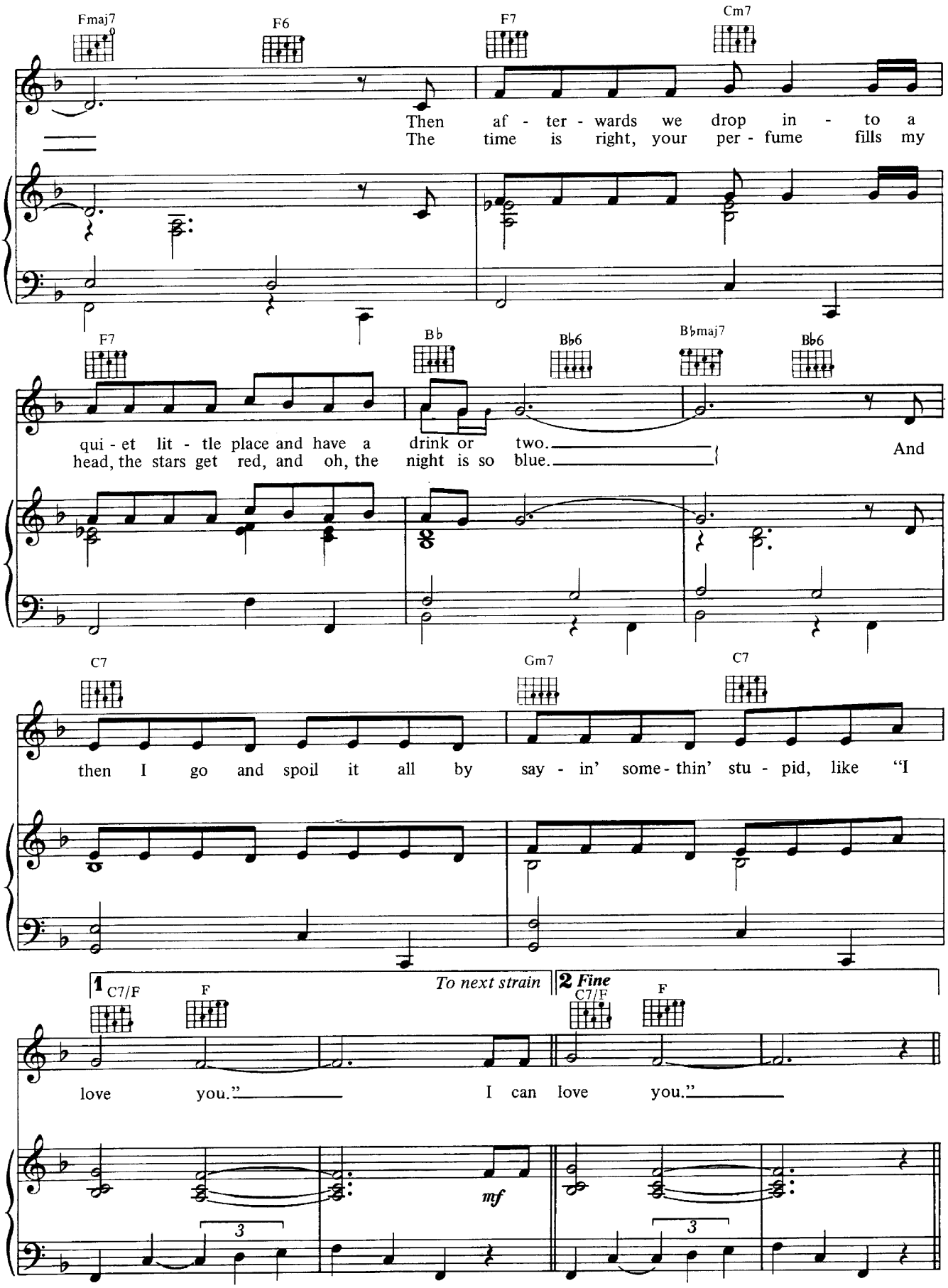
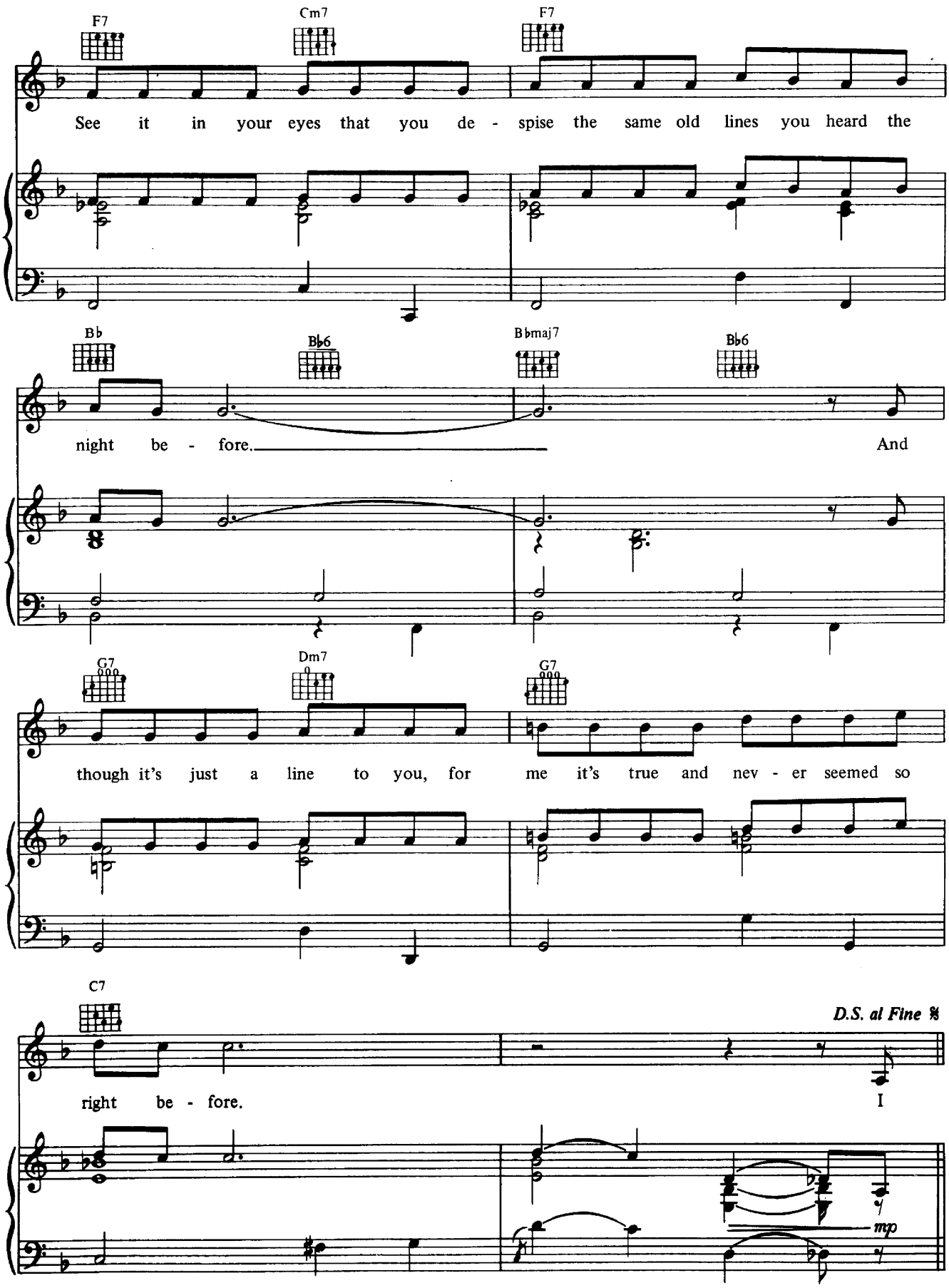
Somethin' Stupid.

Words and Music: C. Carson Parks.




Fmaj7
F6
F7
Cm7
Then af - ter - wards we drop in - to a
The time is right, your per - fume fills my
F7
B♭
B♭6
B♭maj7
B♭6
qui - et lit - tle place and have a drink or two.
head, the stars get red, and oh, the night is so blue.
And
C7
Gm7
C7
then I go and spoil it all by say - in' some - thin' stu - pid, like "I
1 C7/F
F
To next strain
2 Fine
C7/F
F
love you."
I can love you."
mf
3
3


F7
Cm7
F7
See it in your eyes that you de - spise the same old lines you heard the
B♭
B♭6
B♭maj7
B♭6
night be - fore.
And
G7
Dm7
G7
though it's just a line to you, for me it's true and nev - er seemed so
C7
D.S. al Fine
right be - fore.
I
mp